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TERMS:

The Charlotte Journal will be published every Friday, at Two Dollars and Fifty Cents, if paid in advance; if not paid within three months Two Dollars and Fifty Cents will be charged: Three Dollars if not paid until after the expiration of the year. These terms will be strictly adhered to in every instance. No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid, except at the option of the Editor. For six months \$1.25.

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From the Baltimore Farmer and Gardner.

A PATTERN FARM.

We observe with mingled feelings of pleasure and pride, that the Hon. James Barbour, of Virginia, has submitted a position to the people of that enlightened and patriotic state, to found a professorship of Agriculture in her University, to be connected with a pattern farm, and such a pattern as the *Farmer's Register*.

We have long indulged a belief not only of the utility of the two first branches of agriculture being established in every state in these United States; but we had made up our minds to submit the project through our columns for the consideration of the people of the country. The plan which we had fallen upon, and which we will here briefly develop, is this:

1st. That each state should procure a given number of acres to be converted into pattern farm, wherein all experiments in agriculture should be made for the common benefit of the people of the several states: 2d. That there shall be attached to each farm, as a professor of Agriculture, a practical Chemist, whose duty it shall be to lecture, at stated periods, to a class of scholars, to be composed of poor and other youths, to be selected according to a fixed ratio, on the several counties of the respective states, upon the science of chemistry as applicable to the purposes of agriculture.

3d. Attached to these farms should be also, a practical farmer, whose business shall be to conduct the ordinary farm operations and carry into effect all the orders of the Professor, and make such experiments as may require him to perform.

4th. It should be the duty of the professor to make a fair analysis of any soils which might be sent to him by private individuals, free of cost, and make out a certificate of their component elements; prescribe the kinds of manures best adapted to their formation, and make a record thereof, in a book to be kept for that purpose. All his analysis, experiments, and illustrations to be made in the presence of the students, who would thus become practically acquainted with one of the most interesting sciences in its applicability to the arts of husbandry.

5th. The students, as a compensation for their board and tuition, to be compelled to labor a given number of hours in each day on the farm.

6th. That one-fourth, or some other designated portion of the farm shall be set aside, for the Mulberry and Silk culture, to be attended to by the students as are the other parts of the farm, under the direction and superintendence of the Agricultural Professor, and Farmer, the profits to be applied to the extension of the benefits of the institution.

7th. That there also be attached to the establishment, a Horticultural branch, to be under the direct management, superintendence, and direction, of a practical and theoretical horticulturist and gardener, who shall be under the control of the Professor of agriculture. It should be the duty of the Gardener to select and cultivate, all rare, choice, and approved fruits, vegetables, fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs and flowers, whether of domestic or foreign origin, and by an enlightened cultivation and improvement, (where susceptible of them,) to infuse a spirit of emulation throughout the country.

8th. The students only to be allowed to remain at the institution one year, and not to receive before the age of 18 years, an age best suited to derive permanent benefit from the course of instruction they are to receive, and to communicate it to others on their return to their respective homes.

This is a bird's-eye view of the plan we had marked out in our mind, and we submit it under the most solemn convictions of its importance to the well being of the confederacy, and, therefore urge its consideration upon the favorable notice of the people of the United States, in the fond hope that they may be induced to examine the object fairly and impartially, confident if they do so, they will lend to it their sanction and zealous support.

Agriculture, it must be admitted, is the most important department of all human

industry, and as such is entitled to every consideration. It is equally true, that it has been pursued upon wrong principles in this country. Every field almost, of long continued cultivation, show, by diminished products, the effect of this erroneous system of cultivation. Such being the case, a remedy becomes indispensably necessary, and we believe that one is most likely to be found in an institution which would send out annually its fifty or an hundred intelligent, well instructed youths, to disseminate throughout the respective states of the Republic, the correct principles and most approved modes of culture.

MR. ADAMS'S LETTER,
With the comments of the Boston Atlas.

Quincy, Sept. 7th, 1835.

Dear Sir—I enclose a copy of the proceedings of the town of Quincy upon the evil report of the Rev. William M. Cornell, to the Massachusetts Missionary Society, and as further evidence that the inhabitants of Quincy are not so graceless a set as Mr. Cornell represented them to be, I ask your acceptance also of a pamphlet containing the proceedings of the congregational church and society in the town, upon the recent settlement of a colleague to their Pastor, after thirty five years of faithful service by him in this land of desolations.

I heartily congratulate you upon your re-election to Congress—although upon many important public measures, I differed widely in opinion from you in the last Congress; and although I do not flatter myself that we shall agree much better in the next, I am yet convinced that the party which has been these two years struggling to break you down, the base compound of Hartford Convention Federalism and Royal Arch Masonry, is so rotten with the corruption of both its elements, that I shall with joy the victory which you have achieved over it; I rejoice also that the same people have repaired the injustice done by the same party to Mr. Sprague, and have returned him to Congress at your colleague. Of that party treachery is so favorite an instrument, that I have heard Mr. Burges complain that they have used it even with him. It is their nature and their vocation. I welcome the result of your election as a pledge that their chalice is returning to their own lips—They betrayed Mr. Burges, by not electing him to the Senate of the United States. Their own organ in Providence charges the loss of his election to the House upon their treachery. So will it, and so must it be—they have no honest principle to keep them together—Their only cement is a sympathy of hatred to every man of purer principle than themselves.

Towards Mr. Burges himself I cherish a friendly feeling; for, governed as he is by impetuosity and bitter as he is in the indulgence of his sarcastic humor, he has brilliant parts, a classical education, occasional flights of eloquence, and too much honesty for his party. I deeply regretted the division between him and you, and lamented still more his open electioneering speech against you. In my humble opinion public men deserve themselves by personal electioneering against each other. The depositories of public trusts should be ashamed to make themselves the scavengers of a party—Mr. Burges suffered himself to be so used by the party to which he belonged. Verily he has no reward—They have paid him in kind.

I have taken as much interest in the Rhode Island elections, as in those of my own State, since the excitement on the Masonic controversy has had so much influence upon them. What the politics of the State may be hereafter, or what yours in Congress will be, I do not conjecture, but I hope they may be such as to promote the cause of sound principles, good morals, and the Union.

I am, with great regard,
Your friend and servant,
"J. Q. ADAMS."

Comments of the Boston Atlas.

The above letter is one of the most extraordinary documents in political history. Even the records of the distinguished family from which it proceeds cannot furnish its parallel in baseness. We regret to speak of it as it deserves. The years of its venerable author—his many services—the illustrious position which he has occupied—all these considerations would induce us to pass it over in silence. But we have a duty to perform to the public—and however painful the duty may be, it must be met and discharged.

During the stormy session of Congress which followed that glaring usurpation by the Executive of Legislative power—the removal of the Deposits—Mr. Adams stood before the country in a most honorable attitude. Unmoved by the frowns of a majority which listened to no reason, and proclaimed for its watchword the universal argument of tyranny, "Not LAW—BUT AUTHORITY!"—he bearded the power of an infatuated House and an usurping Executive—and in the most manly, vigorous and eloquent effort of his public life, denounced the President and his advisers as the authors of an unjust, illegal and unconstitutional measure. "Your President," said Mr. Adams, "has usurped Legislative power; he has laid his hands upon your treasure, and is now concerting it to his own purposes. He has seized it, and now wields it as a weapon of power to himself, and an instrument of plunder to his partisans." By the gallant stand which he made upon this occasion, he re-established himself in the good opinion of many who had ceased to respect him—and gave a promise that his memory would be crowned with the honor and reverence which always await the true disciples of Liberty.

At that period Mr. Adams was acting with the noble majority in the Senate—and with the Everett—the Evanses—the Burgeses—the Wilkes—the Binneys—and the M'Duffies—of the House. He was the ally and associate of a party struggling to restore broken law, and a violated Constitu-

tion; struggling to restrain the Executive power within its designated limits; and to punish the assumption and usurpation of a despotic authority not delegated by the people, and as one of that party he applauded the course and principles of the *Wilde*, and eulogized the unwavering loyalty of the Senate, as the true friends and firm companions of republican institutions.

We know not why we should refrain, under the circumstances, from explaining the causes which have led to the change of sentiment in Mr. Adams, inducing the violent and unjustifiable language towards the *Wilde*, used in the above letter. It proceeds from a combination of personal disappointments. The restless ambition of Mr. Adams—a burning, absorbing, and blinding selfishness—will not suffer him to remain contented in a secondary position. However strange it may be considered, it is nevertheless true that Mr. Adams, previous to the last session of Congress, had not yet abandoned all hope of being again brought forward as a candidate for the Presidential chair. This he expected to compass through the medium of an Anti-Masonic nomination. Coming forward with the strength derived from such a source, he thought it would be practicable to concentrate about himself all the elements of opposition, and take the field as a formidable candidate. This hope was prostrated by the nomination of Mr. Webster; and hence one source of his bitter hostility to that gentleman and the Whigs of Massachusetts.

Again, Mr. Adams looked to the vacancy in the Senate. If he could not be President, he thought he might at least be Senator. In this hope he was again disappointed. The circumstances of that contest are too well known to need repetition. Mr. Adams was defeated—partly by his own course upon the French Question, and partly by the superior popularity of John Davis. This gentleman possessed such a hold on the people of the Commonwealth—they reposed such unbounded confidence in his integrity and good judgment—he had won so many and such fast friends by the republican simplicity of his life, and the genuine urbanity of his manners—that there was no man who could fairly compete with him for any station in the gift of the people or their representatives. Mr. Adams attributed his defeat, most unjustly, to the agency of Mr. Webster; and here was a new source of vexation and bitterness.

On his return to Quincy, Mr. Adams was fastened upon by a knot of trading politicians, who were resolved to aggravate his hostility to Mr. Webster and turn it to their account. They desired the use of his great name, as a shield for the treason which they contemplated. With the aid of his influence, they fancied themselves secure from the infamy and the fate of apostates. They hurried him on from one degree of excitement to another—impressed upon him that he was a much injured and much deceived man—ministered to his vanity by the grossest adulation—poisoned his mind with regard to the men among whom he has been so nobly contending against Executive usurpations—and finally brought him to the pitch of infatuation and madness, which he has exhibited in the letter to Mr. Pearce.

We had designed, when we commenced, to be moderate and guarded in our language—but as we recur to the letter—we cannot repress our indignation, our contempt, and our commiseration. One would think that age might have tempered the asperities of Mr. Adams's disposition; that it might have tempered the fierceness of his ambition; that it might have subdued his impulsive selfishness—his ungovernable passions—and mingled with his estimate of men and motives some few of those beautiful and attractive charities which are the ornament and honor of declining years. But we see nothing of all this in the above epistle. It is a paper, that might well have come from a turbulent and disappointed demagogue—whose life had been a career of duplicity on his own part, and deception on the part of others—marked by no illustrious service and no corresponding reward. But that it should have proceeded from the pen of a venerable statesman—whose course had been distinguished by a series of honors, which might have satisfied the most inordinate ambition—is only another shining example of human weakness, and of the miserable infatuation by which our poor nature may be subdued.

That Mr. Adams should "hail with joy" the victory of a venal profligate, and abandoned politician like Pearce—over the manly, honorable, eloquent, and respected Burges! That he should denounce the very men, who—from no personal or local sympathy, but on the strength of principle and patriotism—sustained himself in hopeless contest with President Jackson! That he should condemn them as a party whose "vocation is treachery"—and whose only cement is a sympathy of hatred to every man of purer principles than themselves!

That he should stigmatize such a party with the base and unmeaning bilkingate of pot house politicians—as the "compound of Hartford Convention Federalism, and Roy-

al Arch Masonry—rotten with the corruption of both its elements!" That he should cherish a "friendly feeling" towards Mr. Burges, and in the next breath designate him a political scavenger! What man can read all this—and not turn away with disgust and loathing at such an exhibition of gross, vindictive, and availing passion!

We leave Mr. Adams and his friends to the enjoyment of the laurels they have won by the publication of this disgraceful document. May it give happiness to his future life to reflect on this new instance of political apostasy and personal dishonor. In a retirement where he might have been visited by respect and gratitude—respect for his distinguished talents and gratitude for his distinguished services—he can only receive the condemnation and the pity of the country. Even the party into whose arms he has thrown himself, while they use the treason will abhor the traitor; while they avail themselves of his powers, his influence, and his name—they will find all shorn of their beams—and will despise and condemn the man who has been the idle dupe of their miserable artifices and the blind slave of his own unsatisfied ambition.

From the Raleigh Star.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE AND THEN ON THAT.

What were the principles which governed the old fashioned Democracy who put Mr. Jefferson into power? An unbiased and independent exercise of the elective franchise; an economical and cheap Government, divested of all gorgeous trappings and every vestige of regal splendor and prodigality; a prompt and cheerful submission to the rightful authority, but no mercenary and servile crouching under the influence of the patronage of the Government; and a close and undeviating adherence to the fundamental principles of the republican Government established by our fathers.

Again, Mr. Adams looked to the vacancy in the Senate. If he could not be President, he thought he might at least be Senator. In this hope he was again disappointed. The circumstances of that contest are too well known to need repetition. Mr. Adams was defeated—partly by his own course upon the French Question, and partly by the superior popularity of John Davis. This gentleman possessed such a hold on the people of the Commonwealth—they reposed such unbounded confidence in his integrity and good judgment—he had won so many and such fast friends by the republican simplicity of his life, and the genuine urbanity of his manners—that there was no man who could fairly compete with him for any station in the gift of the people or their representatives.

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From the Boston Atlas.

OUR GOVERNMENT AN ELECTIVE MONARCHY.

John Randolph once in debate, called our government an Elective Monarchy. "Turn our Constitution," said he, "as you please, the President will elect his successor; and that successor will be his own son, whenever he happens to have one of suitable age."

The experiment is now trying, which is to test the strength of the prophecy. The remark was one of the most sagacious ever made by that brilliant madman. It shows how thoroughly he was aware of the weak point of the constitution—the ability of a bad President to abuse his power. It was a deep sense of the same defect that led to the observation of Patrick Henry, that our only chance of being well governed, was the chance of always getting good men for rulers.

Mr. Van Buren was aware of this imperfection in our form of government, and determined to profit by it. From the moment of General Jackson's election, he has been working for the Presidency through the medium of his favor. He looked to the crowd, and not to the people; and instead of laboring to recommend himself to the people by any distinguished public service, his only aim has been to recommend himself to the President by a most disgraceful private subserviency. Point to that single act of Martin Van Buren, for the last seven years, that indicates the ability, or even a disposition, to serve the people. He went into the Cabinet, and there effected a rupture between the President and Mr. Calhoun; with a view to rid himself of a powerful rival, whom the President might prefer as his successor. This is the only distinguished fact that we ever heard of his performing in the Cabinet; with the exception of that which terminated in its final explosion.

Both of these exploits were pieces of adroit flattery to the President. He then went to England, and undertook to flatter the President again, by a disgraceful

ful attack on the justice and honor of a preceding administration, an useless and wanton attack, that could be of no possible service to the country, and only answered as the basis of implied enmity to the President. This is all the good that we ever heard of his doing in England; and he was very properly recalled, to make way for a man who could flatter the President without insulting the people. As such a man could not be found in the Jackson ranks, the office still remains vacant.

Mr. Van Buren is made Vice President, and presides over the deliberations of the Senate. For this office he is not badly calculated; he is very clever at putting a question, and taking the ayes and noes—and as he "potters" with his rattle, or "dawdles" his white gloves, at the head of the highest deliberative assembly in the world—he cuts an exceedingly interesting figure. But what monument has he left on the barren tract of his Vice Presidency—unless he was the author of the anonymous cedula to the Protest? None whatever—excepting a toast damnatory of the Bank—and a letter promising to follow in the footsteps of General Jackson!

Thus we find that the spring of Van Buren's whole conduct for the last six years—has been the impression that the President can appoint his successor. With this view he has governed all his actions—and it is a remarkable fact, that we can find no trace of any public appearance that he has made during that interval unsullied by gross adulmentation of General Jackson.

The General is the first President who has taken the field openly for a candidate of his own nomination. It remains to be seen whether John Randolph spoke prophetically when he called our government an elective monarchy, because the President could appoint his successor!

THE ORACLE AND ITS INTERPRETER.

The Little Magician is the Oracle, and Ritchie the Interpreter! Good Heavens!

What can an honest politician expect from such an Oracle and such an Interpreter! But the oracle has spoken. Here it is:

"Some days since a conversation took place at Saratoga in his presence. The designs of the Abolitionists were canvassed freely. Several eyes turned upon the Little Magician. Gentlemen (said he), if you were to see an incendiary with a lighted torch, about to set fire to your powder magazine, what would you do? Would you not shoot him down?"—Richmond Enq.

This, says Mr. Ritchie, "we interpret thus." So it must be interpreted! Why cannot this non-committal politician speak in such a way as to be understood without an interpreter? And then such an interpreter! Truly the priest is worthy of the oracle! But see what he says:

"We interpret the remark thus: Will you not take the most efficient measures to put down the Fanatics? If fair words will not do, will you not see what virtue there is in stones?" This Union must be preserved. The great interests of a few People are not to be sacrificed to the madness of a few Fanatics?"

Now Mr. Ritchie has interpreted it one way, and the Evening Post interprets it another, and Mr. Van Buren a third. That this oracular declaration of Mr. Van Buren wants an explanation, or in other words means nothing, is plain, or Mr. Ritchie would not have volunteered an interpretation of it. But as Mr. Van Buren has not yet got a semi-acknowledged sensekeeper, as another great man has, we cannot allow of any interpretation put upon them beyond that of the meaning of the words themselves. We think this is by far the best plan—that when a man gives his opinion, that his own words is the best interpreter of his meaning.

If Mr. Van Buren had wished to convey the meaning attributed to him, he could easily have done so, without rendering an interpreter necessary. But take the words as delivered; and instead of bearing the meaning given to them by their volunteer interpreters, they bear a meaning which Garrison, Tappan and Co. will acquiesce in.—U. S. Telegraph.

The Baltimore Convention and Address.—The Virginia Statesman says—"A second edition of this address has made its appearance in the Globe. Nobody read the first. Poor still-born bantling—it met with but little favor from its friends, and scarcely provoked the notice of its enemies. It is, however, a valuable paper to put one aside. We have several times availed ourselves of the advantages of its soporific influence, and have not yet got further than the fourth column. We think it will last a whole year for this purpose. The Van Buren papers are administering it to their readers in broken doses; but it won't go down, even in this way. Mr. Stephenson (its author) deserves the thanks of the public. He has certainly invenied the means of procuring

"Tis nature's sweet restorer," and the benediction of Sancho Panza should forever rest upon him: "Blessed be the man that invented sleep!"

The way they do things down East.—We have just received an account of a marriage which took place in a town in this county, a few days since, with the following note attached to it: "Published at 10 a. m., married at 4 p. m., and had an heir at 9 the same evening, weighing twenty two pounds!" Beat this who can.—[Main Pa.]

THE ABOLITIONISTS.

THE PEOPLE OF UTICA AND THE ABOLITIONISTS.

From the Albany Argus.

EXTRAORDINARY CONDUCT OF THE COMMON COUNCIL OF UTICA.—STRONG EXPRESSION OF THE PUBLIC SENTIMENT.—We learn with the greatest surprise, that a majority of the Common Council of the city of Utica, notwithstanding the objections of the Mayor, and in contempt of the known wishes and feelings of nearly the entire body of citizens, have granted the movers in the Abolition State Convention, permission to hold their incendiary meeting in the Supreme Court Room of the Academy. As soon as this fact transpired, a strong indignant feeling was manifested by the citizens; and the following notice was forthwith signed and issued, with hundreds of approving signatures:

Public Meeting.—Citizens of Utica! You are aware that an abolition convention is appointed to be held in this city on the 21st instant. It is surely degradation enough to be selected as the place for such an assembly—but this is not all the disgrace which has fallen upon us. The assemblage is to be received with public honors: a majority of the common council has given them permission to hold their meeting in the academy. This was not to have been expected. A proper regard for the quiet of the country, for the fair name of this place, and for the publicly expressed views of its citizens, should have prevented such an act. All these have been disregarded and contemned—our rulers have declared for the abolitionists, and the people are called upon to yield a quiet submission, or to accuse themselves and act as becomes men.

“We might ask, by what right does the common council assume to give this permission? What lawful right have they to dispose of the academy for such a purpose? But let us not stop to discuss this question. Let us go farther, and *weakly*—why the city is thus degraded? In the name of decency, why so awful a stigma affixed to its name? Are those who are selected to guard its interests and protect its fame, as indifferent to the welfare as they are to the peace and quiet of a whole country?

“Such is the present posture of affairs. The common council is not infallible. It may have erred. It may be that it has no lawful right to grant this permission. The academy is the common property of the citizens. It was erected by their liberal contributions, and ought not to be polluted by an assemblage of disorderly fanatics, whose acts, while they degrade the city, do also greatly disturb the quiet of the good people of these United States.

“Fellow-citizens—Let us meet and deliberate on these things. This evening, at 7 o'clock, let us repair to the academy, and there, while that building is yet free from the pollution which awaits it, let us decide what the occasion may require, and that let us do. Saturday, Oct 17, 1835.

[Signed by a large number of persons.]

The meeting held pursuant to this call, was one of the most numerous and respectable ever convened in Utica. A common sentiment of reprobation at the conduct of the Common Council, and at the audacity and incendiary designs of the Abolitionists, pervaded the assemblage. Strong resolutions, expressive of these sentiments, and avowing a determination, that the Academy and Supreme Court Room should not be prostituted to such purposes, were adopted by acclamation. And the meeting adjourned to meet again in their full strength, and under all the potency of a great and pervading public sentiment, at the Academy, and in the Supreme Court Room, on the morning of the 21st, (the day of the proposed Convention.) This movement, we suspect, will satisfy the authors of this scheme of mischief and agitation, that they will not be permitted (whatever may be the course of the common council) to desecrate any public building by their presence and proceedings.

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

GREAT EXCITEMENT AT UTICA.

We last evening published an account of the proceedings of the people of Utica, in consequence of the vote of the Common Council, granting the use of the Academy to the Abolition Convention. In the course of that publication, it was stated, that another and more formal meeting would be held in the Academy on the 21st (Wednesday.) The second meeting took place agreeably to the appointment. We have not room to give the proceedings of this meeting at length. We give extracts:

“A preamble and resolutions were passed, restating their sentiments in relation to the proposed Convention, and protesting in the strongest terms against its assembling within the bounds of the city. By one of the resolutions a committee of twenty-five was appointed to wait upon the delegates to the Convention and urge them not to assemble, and warn them of the consequences of persisting in their designs.

“The Committee were instructed to wait upon and request the Mayor to act as their Chairman. He thought it right to decline, on account of his station, not knowing but he might possibly be called upon to act in his character as peace officer. He, of course, entirely approved of the proceedings and objects of our meeting. The Committee excused him, and having appointed Judge Hayden, Chairman, proceeded to the Bleecker-street Church, where the abolitionists had convened, and, as was understood, were making all haste in their proceedings. There had been so much (unavoidable) delay on the part of the meeting at the court room, that the multitude which had surrounded the Church became impatient, and took the liberty of opening the doors in rather a summary way, so that when the Committee arrived a passage was made for them into the body of the Church. When they entered, Mr. Lewis Tappan was reading a declaration of the opinions or right, or some such matter, which he persisted in finishing, notwithstanding there was such

an “upper that not one syllable” could be heard. Order was finally restored, and the resolutions from the court room committee were read by J. W. Williams, on behalf of the committee. Mr. Tappan then moved the appointment of a committee of ten from the Convention to meet our committee at the Courthouse, but the people deeming this a refuge for delay, would not allow it. A consultation was had among the officers, and it was announced that the convention would adjourn, sine die. This was received with acclamation, but it was insisted that the members should immediately leave the house and disperse; and it was also insisted that the official account of their proceedings should be given up to the committee of citizens. The Rev. Mr. Wetmore was officiating as Secretary, and refused to part with his papers. By walking on men's shoulders and the tops of pews, a gentleman was able to reach the Chairman's table, and at once prevailed upon the Secretary to surrender his minutes. As soon as they were obtained, some 3 or 4 seized the gentleman who had them, by the legs, and elevating him upon their heads, enabled him to proclaim to the crowd, that their object was obtained. The multitude, members and all, then left the Church, and the committee returned to the Court room and directly increased.

The members of the Convention made all reasonable diligence to leave the city. It is rumored that they intend to reassemble to-morrow morning at Peterboro. While in the Church, Judge Hayden made a short address for the purpose of allaying the tumult and preventing violence. There is not the slightest doubt but the meeting at the Courthouse, and its action through the committee, saved the church from destruction, and perhaps the members of the convention, from the tender mercies of an infuriated populace. If they had refused to receive the committee, or if they had attempted to continue their meeting, no power on earth could have saved the church from being torn down upon the heads of its occupants. It is now half past 5 P. M.—The members of the convention have left the city and all is quiet.

An extra from the Utica Whig office, says that the Abolition Conventionists claim to have adopted a constitution, before the Convention was interrupted by the citizens, although but informally organized. Some 40 or 50 only of the agitators, (the Albany Argus states,) had accepted Mr. Smith's invitation and gone to Peterboro to complete the purposes of the Convention. An extra of the Whig, issued the day of the riot, contains the following Postscript:

Postscript—7 o'clock, P. M.—We have just learned that the printing materials of the Standard and Democrat Office, the Abolition paper in this city, have been thrown out of the windows on the walk!

THE BOSTONIANS AND THE ABOLITIONISTS.

We copy from late Boston papers the annexed account of an excitement in that city and of the circumstances which produced it:

“After the appearance of a succession of inflammatory articles in the Liberator, highly insulting to the feelings of a great majority of our fellow-citizens, attacking with a frantic malice their character and motives, manifesting an insolent defiance of public opinion, and a determination to persist in braving it—a notice was yesterday issued, that the Female Anti-Slavery Society would hold a meeting that afternoon, when it would be addressed by several gentlemen. In consequence of this notice, and of the general suspicion that the notorious Thompson would be present on the occasion, a large assemblage of citizens collected in front of the building No. 46 Washington street, with the determination of intercepting the foreign felon as he entered the door. Soon afterwards several individuals among the crowd went up into the Hall of the Abolitionists, and threw out of the window all the tracts and papers of the society, which were speedily destroyed by those in the street.

About 3 o'clock the people crowded the stairway to the Hall, and some thirty women, black and white, were observed within. Garrison was the only male character among the women, and he soon decamped, and withdrew to another room. The Mayor of the city, (Mr. Lyman) soon entered, and recommended the women to withdraw, and thus extricate themselves from the tumult. They complied, and marched down stairs in couples, black and white, arm in arm.

The assemblage in the meantime speedily increased. Several gentlemen, at the suggestion of the Mayor, took down the sign, bearing the words “Anti-Slavery Room,” and threw it into the street. It was dashed into a thousand splinters by the crowd. The cry now was for Thompson and Garrison. Of the former no trace could be found. It was reported that Garrison was making his escape from the building by the back way. A rush was instantly made by the crowd to Wilson's Lane. They had not remained here long before the shout was raised “Garrison is taken.”

He was found crouched under a pile of boards in the second story of a carpenter's shop, and here he surrendered at discretion. A rope was fastened under his arms and about his neck, and he was let down by means of a ladder to the ground. His countenance was pale and convulsed with terror, and he made no attempt to speak or resist. There was a very general exclamation of “Don't hurt him;” and two individuals seizing him on each side by the col-

lar, he was conducted through the lane into State street, and from thence hurried into the Mayor's Office in the City Hall. The crowd remained outside, and at one time we should think that from four to five thousand persons were assembled in the street. The Mayor made his appearance in the portico, and addressed the multitude in a brief and judicious speech. He called upon the people to sustain him in the preservation of good order, and in maintaining the supremacy of the laws. His address was calculated to exercise a good effect, and was received with applause. The crowd, however, did not disperse; and on the approach of a carriage towards the opposite door, for the purpose of removing Garrison, the agitation of the multitude evidently increased.

The doors of the vehicle were thrown open, and such was the press upon the horses and the coach that it was several times nearly upset. By the exertions of the Mayor, Garrison was securely placed in the coach, which was driven at some speed up Court street, followed by a large concourse. The coachman was directed to drive to the jail in Leverett street, a warrant of commitment having been issued against Garrison, as a public agitator and disturber of the peace. He was committed by Sheriff Parkman. In order to elude pursuit the coachman drove at a rapid rate, and took a circuitous route, so as to approach the jail from the bottom of Leverett street. He was hardly a moment in advance of the crowd, and Garrison had barely time to give one leap from the coach towards the door of the jail, to escape the shock of the opposing crowd, which were rushing towards him from different ends of the street. He sank exhausted upon a seat, exclaiming, that “never was a man so rejoiced to get into jail before.” The door being closed upon him, the immense assemblage in front gradually dispersed.

We cannot but deplore, in common with every good citizen, that our city should be the stage of such tumultuous scenes. But in what terms of indignation can we speak of the man, who, by his rancorous denunciations, and his brawling, ferocious abuse, together with the disorganizing tendency of his doctrines, has excited the people to such as ebullition of their deeply exasperated feelings?

The Transcript of Thursday evening contains the following additional information:

“Constables were placed last night in the vicinity of Garrison's house, and at the office of the Liberator, Cornhill, but there was no attempt made to destroy his property, nor was there symptoms of farther riot after eight o'clock, although there were assemblies of people in small squads, until nearly midnight, anticipating excesses; which for the honor of the city, we are happy did not occur. Mr. Garrison was released from imprisonment this morning, and has left the city.”

WAR IN TEXAS!

By an arrival at New Orleans, on the 12th instant, the news is brought of the commencement of hostilities in Texas. The New-Orleans True American says:

“Isaac Parker has just arrived from Texas, bringing the intelligence that General Cos had landed near the mouth of the Brazos with 400 men, with the intention of joining the 700 federal troops stationed at San Antonio de Bexar, and marching upon the people of Texas. He has issued his proclamation, “declaring that he will collect the revenue, disarm the citizens, establish a military government, and confiscate the property of the rebellious.”—Messrs. Johnson and Baker bore the express from San Felipe to Nacogdoches. Stephen S. Austin has written to several citizens of Nacogdoches that a resort to arms is inevitable.

They have hoisted a flag with “The Constitution of 1824,” inscribed on it, and Two Hundred Freemen gathered around it, determined to stand or fall with it.

We subjoin the following letter from General Houston to the gentleman who brought the intelligence:

“SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, 5th Oct., 1835.

“DEAR SIR: At your request, I hand you a memorandum, that you may be informed of our situation.—*War, in defence of our Rights, our Oaths, and our Constitution, is inevitable in Texas!*”

“If Volunteers in the United States will join their brethren in this section, they will receive liberal bounties of land. We have millions of acres of our best lands unchosen and unappropriated.

Let each man come with a good rifle and one hundred rounds of ammunition—and come soon.

Our war cry is “Liberty or Death.”—Our principles are to support the Constitution, and down with the *Unruly!!!* Your friend,

“SAMUEL HOUSETON.

“To Isaac Parker, Esq., present.”

The People of the Territory of Michigan having, during the last summer assembled in convention, and formed a State Constitution, proceeded, on the 5th and 6th instant, agreeably to its provisions, to the Legislature, who, at the next session, present the Constitution of the new State, and ask its admission into the Union, and their admission to their seats. Whether the application will be successful or not we cannot undertake to say. The usual mode of admitting a new mem-

ber into the confederacy is done, by act of Congress, to authorize it to form a Constitution, which being presented and approved by Congress, the new State is admitted to the Union on the same footing as the original States.

Whatever be the fate of the application from Michigan at the next session of Congress, it is the design of the People, we understand, no longer to recognize the Territorial forms or authorities, with the exception of the Judiciary branch—but, in all other respects, to proceed under their Constitution and State Government as though it had been sanctioned by Congress.—*National Intelligencer.*

From the Lexington Intelligencer.

We learn from Nashville (the authority undoubted) that on the meeting of the Legislature on Monday, the 5th inst., every member received three numbers of the *Globe*, containing articles strongly and particularly abusive of Judge White, and designed expressly to operate upon the prospects of that gentleman, not only as a candidate for the Presidency, but upon his re-election to the Senate of the United States. These Globes were all enveloped and *MAILED BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES*; and more, one of the three supercribed by the President in his own hand writing! This circumstance produced great excitement among the members, as among the citizens of Nashville generally, and on Tuesday the Legislature went into the election of a Senator, and *UNANIMOUSLY* re-elected Judge White. Our authority states further that, Tennessee, at this moment, is as decidedly Anti-Jackson as it is Anti-Van Buren.

The subject is thus further noticed in the Kentucky Reporter:

“We learn verily that the Legislature of Tennessee, which is now holding its first session under the new constitution, has re-elected Judge White unanimously to the Senate of the United States. We also understand that, at the opening of the Legislature, three copies of the *Globe*, under the *hand of A. Jackson P. U. S.* was found upon the table of every member, filled with the most scurrilous abuse of the Judge. The endorsement of it, however, by the President, appears not to have produced the slightest effect upon the independence of that body.”

PHILADELPHIA AND CHARLESTON.

It gives us the most lively pleasure, (says the Philadelphia Commercial Herald of Monday) to be able to inform our readers that through the active exertions of a few of our young and enterprising men, nearly \$70,000 have already been subscribed for the purpose of establishing a line of steam packets between this city and Charleston, S. C., and that a model of one of the intended boats has been completed and will be exhibited at the Exchange, after 12 o'clock this day. We not only think that the thanks of this community are due to those who have moved in this important undertaking, but we are very confident they will find their investments most profitably laid out—we are quite sure the boats will prove to be extremely valuable stock, and of their belief of this the citizens of Charleston have given strong evidence, in the shape of subscriptions to the amount of 40 or 50 thousand dollars to carry the enterprise in effect.

RICHMOND, INDIANA, Oct. 2.

Emigration to the West.—We have so often mentioned this subject, that we would look on in silence now, if it did not almost exceed belief. The “movers” may find some room, perhaps, in the wide and “far West;” but where upon earth do they all come from? It would seem that the whole East and North had broken loose upon us and were pouring in almost as numerous as the northern hordes that overwhelmed ancient Rome. Certainly the great thoroughfare which is now constructing through this place, is well denominated “the National Road;” it might be appropriately called even now, the Road of Nations, for we have samples of most of them upon it. A gentleman of this place informs us that he counted in one day this week *sixty-three* moving wagons crossing the ford below town. The average number would probably be two-thirds of that.

A RARE PRESENT.

A friend in Washington tells us of a late amusing scene at the palace. It appears that the President a few days ago received a large and curiously folded package from the Post-office, superscribed “A present for General Jackson.” On its being laid upon his table, the General took it up and remarked with singular self-complacency—“Here is another present, my friends; you see that the assaults of the Whigs cannot deprive me of the affections of my people.” He then proceeded to open it, and removed three or four envelopes without coming to the object of his search. “What can it be,” exclaimed the old man, a little impatiently. “It is certainly something of value,” said Mr. Blair, “and the donor has wrapped it up with care.” Thus reassured, the Chiefian tore off a half dozen more envelopes, but still saw nothing. “What can it be?” shouted he, with evident passion. “Let me open it General,” said Blair soothingly; but at that moment, the last envelope yielded to the General's furious manipulations, and cut rolled—an old fashioned *knit petticoat!* a little the worse for dirt, and labelled in large letters—“A *another garment* for our old lady of the palace, to be hung up as a mirror, to stimulate her to future exertions.” The

whole scene was witnessed by the

President's *entourage* in silence, and the whole room a roar that resounded the hall of State. This relation is the half of it.—*Lexington Journal.*

From the Lexington Journal.

“I see with infinite grief a contest arising between you and me. We have been very dear to each other and equally dear to me. I sincerely pray that you will not. For independently of the dictate of public duty, which prescribes neutrality to me, my attachment to both will insure its sacred observance. I suffer no *disposition* to converse with me upon the subject.”—*Thomas Jefferson's Letter to James Monroe.*

Such were the feelings of Thomas Jefferson. He took no part between James Madison and James Monroe. Let any one read these pure and elevated sentiments in Letter of President Jackson to James Gwynn, and will not lament the contrast? Mr. Jefferson knew the power and patronage of the Executive of the nation. He practised what General Jackson pursued. He suffered no Federal officer to interfere with the purity of the elective franchise. To give efficacy to that honorable precept, he cautiously abstained from speaking upon the subject of his successor. Alas!—What a change! From the time that Gen. Jackson was made President, has not the whole weight of the Executive branch of the Government to the support of a particular individual as his successor, and that in direct violation of his own solemn pledges, prior to his election. No content with so administering the government as to advance the interests of his favorite, he has even written letters in which he unequivocally tells his friends to rally round the nominee of a Convention, like Martin Van Buren.

Something New.—We learn, from the Lynn Chronicle, that the Morocco Drums in that town, a large and respectable body, celebrated their Anniversary last week. Among other articles served up at the supper table in the evening, was a *Goat Sausage Pudding*.

Shade of Sancho Panza! a pudding made of goat skins. Let no one hereafter say at the mention of *Judie* rubber dumpling, or chowder seasoned with saw dust. The preparation of such a dish may have puzzled Kitchener, or an Udo.—*Boston Journal.*

Anecdote.—A Doctor once returned a coat to his tailor, because it did not exactly suit him. The tailor, afterwards seeing the doctor at a funeral of a patient, said to him, “Ah, doctor, you are a happy man.” Why so? inquired the doctor.—Because said the tailor, “you never have any of your bad work returned upon your hands.”

A patent oven has been invented, which it is said, “will burn coffee without stirring.”—So will a hot skillet, or any other hot thing, without you stir it; and that is the very reason why coffee is so often burnt.

State of the Markets.

FAYETTEVILLE—OCTOBER 25.

Brandy, French	60 a 50
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Charlotte:

Friday, November 6, 1835.

THE PEOPLE against THE CAUCUS.

FOR PRESIDENT:

Hugh L. White, of Tennessee.

People of Western

North-Carolina!

If you regard your rights—if you love your offspring—if you would save the State of your nativity from the utter desertion of her citizens—we entreat you not to forget or disregard your duty on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday next; but march to the Polls, every man of you, and put in your votes for the RATIFICATION of the Amendments to your State Constitution.

The North, and the Fanatics.—It is with unalloyed pleasure that we lay before our readers the articles in preceding columns, in relation to the movements of the People of Utica and Boston against the Fanatics. We do not consider these movements to be the outpourings of mob vengeance, but we look upon them as the deliberate operations of the citizens of the two cities mentioned, against the deluded beings who would assist in their odious designs, even at the risk of clashing the country in blood. The papers at the North, generally, view the proceedings in the same light, and coincide in the opinion that the fanatics can be put down in no other way, more effectually, than by popular movements against them whenever they attempt to hold their treasonous meetings. The remedy may be considered harsh, but the disease is violent, and nothing but extreme unceasing treatment will be able to eradicate it.

We think we can see a brighter day dawning, at the North, for Southern institutions and the permanency of our happy Union.

Poor Johnny Q. receives no quarter from friend or foe. His old friends are glad to get rid of him, but do not like his parting benedictions—while his new friends pretend not to like him as an ally, while they are already vouching for his Republicanism! Verily the line of demarcation between the true and the spurious Republicans of the country is being distinctly and rapidly drawn; and so surely as water will find its own level, so surely will the Federalists of this land find their place on the Fox side of the said line, whatever may have been their previous affectation of the opposite location! But it is no matter to the Van Buren men—they can dye the rankest Federalists in their new patent sink of Jackson Van Buren Democracy, and he comes out washed from his old sins, and as pure a Democrat as the best of them!

See the letter of Mr. Adams, on our first page, and the comments on it by the Boston Atlas.

See the article on our first page, under the caption of "Pattern Farm." In this age of advancement in every science and art that can tend to improve the condition of the world, it is to be hoped that the interests of Agriculture, the main-spring of all other interests, will not be forgotten or slighted.

We learn from the Knoxville Register of the 21st ultmo, that resolutions recommending Judge White for the Presidency, passed in the House of Representatives of Tennessee by a vote of 60 to 12, on the 16th instant.

In the Senate, the said resolutions were ordered to be laid on the table, and be printed, on motion of Mr. McGaughay, a friend to their passage.

Tennessee Legislature.—In the House of Commons, on the 6th of October, Mr. Guild offered a preamble and resolution instructing the Senators in Congress from that State to vote for expelling, from the Journals of the U. S. Senate, Mr. Clay's resolution censuring the President. On the 9th, the said preamble and resolution were taken up for consideration; and, after speeches for and against their adoption, by Mr. Guild and Mr. Anderson, they were laid on the table—tantamount to rejection—by a vote of 50 to 22! Well done, Statesmen of Tennessee—you who are too independent to wear the collar even of Andrew Jackson's forging! Well done!

A bill has been introduced into the House of Representatives, "to prevent the circulation, in that State, of seditious publications, and to protect the citizens thereof against the devices of certain civil disposed persons."

Col. Newton Cannon, governor elect of the State of Tennessee, took the oaths required by the Constitution, on the 13th ultmo, and entered upon the duties of his office.

Episcopal School, at Raleigh.—The semi-annual examination of the Pupils in this in-

sitution will commence on the 23d instant, and continue several days. All who feel an interest in the School, are requested to attend the Examination.

One of our Georgia contemporaries, in his paper of the 17th instant, complains bitterly of the cold weather experienced in his region, and which, he says, has killed vegetation of every description. This unfortunate state of things the Georgia editor attributes to the influence of the Comet; while in our section we have heard the Comet complimented and praised for the prevalence of the beautiful spring-like weather which we had here about the same time, and which was so convenient for all the purposes of getting in the outstanding crop. Now, it is impossible that the Comet could make cold and hot at the same time; and we think those have been nearest the mark, who have attributed it to a warm influence. Our Georgia friend must, therefore, find something else upon which to fix the charge of blighting the farmer's prospects, destroying vegetation, &c. If he had not been aollar-man, we think he might have made a better guess at the true cause, than he did. It is known that Van Burenian stalks over the land of the Georgians, with its blighting presence; and to its corrupting power we would attribute the misfortunes complained of, rather than to any of the Assembly bodies. We do not say this "by authority," however; it is only an inference which we draw from the facts of the case, that, while they in Georgia are finding fault with the cold weather, we of the old North State are facilitating ourselves upon the arrival of Indian summer, with all its pleasant feelings and its vivifying influences. With us, Van Burenism has been killed—the "unclean thing" has been rooted out—and begets our greater happiness, naturally and morally. But let not our Georgia friends despair—like every thing else, Van Burenism itself in that State has received its death-blow, and before the next fall elections its principle of corruption will cease to cast its malice taint upon other objects, and the State will again go forward in its course of prosperity, regenerated and disenthralled.

Text and Comment.—See the following illustration of the plan pursued by the ingenious rogue who hoped to elude detection by joining in the cry of "Stop the Thief!"

TEXT.—It is a little singular, that whigerry is so often in the descendant by computation, when it is very seldom so in fact. And it is certainly very amusing to observe the logical mode of reasoning, by which the nullifiers so readily nullify democratic triumphs, and convert them into apparent "whig gains."—Standard.

COMMENT.—Although Col. Cannon, the White candidate, has succeeded over Gov. Carroll, the Van Buren candidate for Governor of Tennessee, yet the cause of the democratic candidate for President and Vice-President of the United States, is making such rapid advances in that State, that we should not be surprised were her Electoral vote to be given to Mr. Van Buren and Col. Johnson in 1836.—Standard.

And now for a comment upon the "comment." Taking the second of the above articles as a Text, the "Nashville Republican" thus comments on the assertions of the "Raleigh Standard" in relation to the politics of Tennessee:

"The cause of the nominees of the Baltimore Convention making rapid advances in Tennessee: Where is the evidence of it? We should like to be pointed to it. Is it in the election of 85 or 90 out of 100 members of the Legislature? Is it in the election of Col. Cannon, a White man, as Governor, or over one of the most popular men we have ever had, who is an adherent of Mr. Van Buren? Where, again we ask, is the evidence of the truth of the assertion made by the Standard?

"Our fellow citizens may have an idea, from the above extract, how much the truth is kept from the people by the Van Buren organs. They are loth to admit that Judge White will get the vote even of Tennessee, and they hope by misrepresenting his strength at home, to stay the tide of his popularity. But the truth will out—their exertions will all fail. They may jeer, and boast, and flout, as much as they will, but the People are arousing themselves, and, by 1836, Judge White will have made such "rapid advances," that we should not be at all "surprised" if a large majority of the "electoral vote" of the whole Union should be given for him."

Behold the picture of a "faithful" Van Buren editor, drawn by himself:

From the Westchester (N. Y.) Spy.

The New York Evening Post.—We regret to see that the New York Evening Post has drawn upon it the maledictions of its coadjutors in consequence of its strenuous adherence to the right of free discussion, and the consequent censures of the Post Master General in relation to the suppression of the papers of the Anti-Slavery Society. The Times and Argus have long been warring with the Post on other matters, and had become thoroughly soured before they had this new cause of dislike; and on this occasion the Globe has come in to their aid, and to out the matter short, has unhesitatingly read the Post out of meeting, and declared that henceforth it shall "be numbered among the journals with which its extravagance has associated it," and be forever separated from the Democratic party. We have given in another part of our paper the full of excommunication, and shall hereafter look upon the Post as "excommunicata." We hope, however, that we shall be permitted, in separating from one who has so ably done battle for the good cause in which we are engaged, to express the satisfaction we have felt for some years in its constant personal, and to say how unwilling we are to part with so faithful a friend."

We have italicized a part of the above extract, to show to better advantage, the *sheath*-marks of the animal who wrote it. What a miserable degraded tool must he be! How kindly he obeys the orders of the Globe! He agrees with the Post in its abolition pranks—openly avows them—acknowledges the integrity, ability, and patriotism, of the editor of the Post; and yet willingly, in consequence to orders from the Globe, separates from the Post and discards it from his table!!!!!! Out upon the vile lick-spittle!

The Patent Democracy of 1835.—In looking over the proceedings of a "large and respectable meeting of the friends of Reform," lately held in the interior of Pennsylvania—among

the Planters—we were struck with the following happy picture of the *countrymen* principles (i. e. no principles) now attempted to be palmed off upon the People of this country, (by the Caucus Party,) as the true *Jeffersonian Democracy*:

"Fellow citizens, what is a 'democrat'?" can be a "democrat" who, by his actions favors the doctrine that "the few were born to rule the many." Can those be "democrats" who could rejoice in the anticipated effect of the *interference and influence of the Federal Executive* on the election of their *patron*? Is a "democrat" to claim a continuance in office as a matter of right; after having enjoyed a full share of public favor? Who will "take the responsibility" of answering in the affirmative?

It is true, modern democracy is of a pliant nature, and is indebted for its late prosperity to its older brother *Jackson Democracy*—and with this in *poetry* means "continue us in office, and support us in all our extraneous measures, without murmuring, and we will allow you to be called 'democrats'; but the moment you doubt our infidelity, we will have you denominated as enemies to the party"!!

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The article signed "Auster" is on hand. We have thought it good policy not to give it publicity just now, but shall reserve it for future disposal, according to circumstances.

[FOR THE CHARLOTTE JOURNAL.]

Mr. Editor: I send you a paper with a quotation from Beecher's Sermon "on the unhallowed contentions of the Church."—Be pleased to give it a corner in the "Journal," with a request for all Christians—professedly the disciples of our Lord Jesus Christ—to read and reflect. And may it not only be a sentiment of *feeling*, but may it henceforth be a principle of *action*.

A PRESBYTERIAN.

"Let the presence of God be realized and felt, and the public sentiment of the church be pure, and such things would not be endured on earth any more than in heaven. Does Gabriel ever praise God, because he and Raphael, and all the heavenly host, can labor for him without contention? Nay, what would be thought of a single angry word in heaven? Would not every golden harp in a moment cease its notes, and all heaven stand in amaze at the hideous sound? Alas, alas, for this earth, but most of all for the church of God! Oh, upon what scenes has God looked down, from age to age, among his own dear people, whom he hath redeemed by his own blood, and adjudged by his own infinite love, to love one another. Redeemed by the Saviour, laboring in the same great cause, heirs of the same glorious inheritance, preparing to spend an eternity together in the service of God, they yet expect, as a matter of course, that they must in all cases of peculiar temptation, and in some that are not, quarrel and contend in the service of God! For this sin the earth groans in agony, and is weary, waiting in vain for the hour of redemption, and the heavens are hung in mourning, and the angels of God weep. Oh, for the voice of God, to make the church feel as she ought on this point! If angry meteors were to shoot along the sounding sky, and the heavens above glow with lurid flames, as in token of the fierce displeasure of God—if on a dark canopy of gathering clouds, the Son of Man, in all the glory of offended majesty, should now appear, uttering, whilst the earth trembled at his voice, his emotions of mingled grief and indignation at the unholy divisions and contentions of his church—then indeed might his people lay it to heart; and will they not as it is? Is it not enough, that God has spoken in his word, and fully declared his feelings there? and must he darken the heavens and shake the earth, before his people will believe that he is in earnest on this subject, and means all he says? Is it a hopeless case? Is this sin unconquerable? cannot the church subdue it, and be formed anew in the image of God, and put on the garments of infinite meekness and uncomplaining love? Oh, yes, it can be done. The glory of God demands it."

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Mr. Editor: I send you a paper with a quotation from Beecher's Sermon "on the unhallowed contentions of the Church."—Be pleased to give it a corner in the "Journal," with a request for all Christians—professedly the disciples of our Lord Jesus Christ—to read and reflect. And may it not only be a sentiment of *feeling*, but may it henceforth be a principle of *action*.

A PRESBYTERIAN.

"Let the presence of God be realized and felt, and the public sentiment of the church be pure, and such things would not be endured on earth any more than in heaven. Does Gabriel ever praise God, because he and Raphael, and all the heavenly host, can labor for him without contention? Nay, what would be thought of a single angry word in heaven? Would not every golden harp in a moment cease its notes, and all heaven stand in amaze at the hideous sound? Alas, alas, for this earth, but most of all for the church of God! Oh, upon what scenes has God looked down, from age to age, among his own dear people, whom he hath redeemed by his own blood, and adjudged by his own infinite love, to love one another. Redeemed by the Saviour, laboring in the same great cause, heirs of the same glorious inheritance, preparing to spend an eternity together in the service of God, they yet expect, as a matter of course, that they must in all cases of peculiar temptation, and in some that are not, quarrel and contend in the service of God! For this sin the earth groans in agony, and is weary, waiting in vain for the hour of redemption, and the heavens above glow with lurid flames, as in token of the fierce displeasure of God—if on a dark canopy of gathering clouds, the Son of Man, in all the glory of offended majesty, should now appear, uttering, whilst the earth trembled at his voice, his emotions of mingled grief and indignation at the unholy divisions and contentions of his church—then indeed might his people lay it to heart; and will they not as it is? Is it not enough, that God has spoken in his word, and fully declared his feelings there? and must he darken the heavens and shake the earth, before his people will believe that he is in earnest on this subject, and means all he says? Is it a hopeless case? Is this sin unconquerable? cannot the church subdue it, and be formed anew in the image of God, and put on the garments of infinite meekness and uncomplaining love? Oh, yes, it can be done. The glory of God demands it."

Behold the picture of a "faithful" Van Buren editor, drawn by himself:

From the Westchester (N. Y.) Spy.

The New York Evening Post.—We regret to see that the New York Evening Post has drawn upon it the maledictions of its coadjutors in consequence of its strenuous adherence to the right of free discussion, and the consequent censures of the Post Master General in relation to the suppression of the papers of the Anti-Slavery Society. The Times and Argus have long been warring with the Post on other matters, and had become thoroughly soured before they had this new cause of dislike; and on this occasion the Globe has come in to their aid, and to out the matter short, has unhesitatingly read the Post out of meeting, and declared that henceforth it shall "be numbered among the journals with which its extravagance has associated it," and be forever separated from the Democratic party.

We have italicized a part of the above extract, to show to better advantage, the *sheath*-marks of the animal who wrote it. What a miserable degraded tool must he be! How kindly he obeys the orders of the Globe! He agrees with the Post in its abolition pranks—openly avows them—acknowledges the integrity, ability, and patriotism, of the editor of the Post; and yet willingly, in consequence to orders from the Globe, separates from the Post and discards it from his table!!!!!! Out upon the vile lick-spittle!

The Patent Democracy of 1835.—In looking over the proceedings of a "large and respectable meeting of the friends of Reform," lately held in the interior of Pennsylvania—among

the *Planters*—we were struck with the following happy picture of the *countrymen* principles (i. e. no principles) now attempted to be palmed off upon the People of this country, (by the Caucus Party,) as the true *Jeffersonian Democracy*:

"Fellow citizens, what is a 'democrat'?" can be a "democrat" who, by his actions favors the doctrine that "the few were born to rule the many." Can those be "democrats" who could rejoice in the anticipated effect of the *interference and influence of the Federal Executive* on the election of their *patron*? Is a "democrat" to claim a continuance in office as a matter of right; after having enjoyed a full share of public favor? Who will "take the responsibility" of answering in the affirmative?

It is true, modern democracy is of a pliant nature, and is indebted for its late prosperity to its older brother *Jackson Democracy*—and with this in *poetry* means "continue us in office, and support us in all our extraneous measures, without murmuring, and we will allow you to be called 'democrats'; but the moment you doubt our infidelity, we will have you denominated as enemies to the party"!!

This is Van Buren-Albany-Regency Democracy to a T. Are the real Jeffersonian Democrats willing to be guiled by such stuff?

Ex-Governor Hamilton, of South Carolina, who was recently detained a day or two in Norfolk, on his way home from the North, was tendered the honor of a Public Dinner, by the citizens of that Borough. He, however, declined the compliment.</p

MISCELLANEOUS.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR?
Thy neighbor? It is whom thou
Hast power to aid and bless,
Whose aching heart or burning brow
Thy soothing hand may press.
Thy neighbor? 'Tis the fainting poor,
Whose eye with weat is dim,
Whose hunger sends from door to door;
Go thou, and succor him.
Thy neighbor? 'Tis that weary man,
Whose years are at their brim,
Bent low with sickness, care and pain;
Go thou, and comfort him.
Thy neighbor? 'Tis the heart bereft
Of every earthly gem;
Widow and orphan, helpless left;
Go thou, and shelter them.
Whom'er thou meet'st a human form
Less favored than thine own,
Remember 'tis thy neighbor whom,
Thy brother, or thy son.
Oh, pass not, pass not heedless by;
Perhaps thou canst redress
The breaking heart from misery;
Go share thy lot with him.

To the Editors of the N. C. Journal.
Sirs: The following is a curious direction of a letter, which passed through this Office, this morning, and which I copied, thinking it worthy of insertion:
Haste, haste to Macon, Georgia state,
To Simon Pratt, good news to carry;
The man, if I remember right,
Went off sometime in February.
Haste, haste to Macon on the way,
Nor stop, nor stop, nor wait one minute,
Post master do not this delay,
No abolition is there in it.
Onward now, no moment waste;
Postmen sure you will not let it,
From Simon's wife, the sent in haste,
Right glad will Simon be to get it.
Fayetteville, Oct. 9, 1835.

A CHAPTER ON NOSES.
Knows he that never took a pinch,
Nose! the pleasure thence which flows,
Knows he the titillating joys!
Which my nose knows!
O Nose! I am as proud of thee
As any mountain of its snows!
I gaze on thee and feel that pride
A Roman known!"

Noses have been divided into four classes—the Grecian—the Roman—the Cat or Tiger—and the Pug. There are few subdivisions—the Grecian sometimes runs into the Pug, the Roman is crooked into the Aquiline—but the four classes aforementioned include all important noses. Your Grecian nose belongs to a scholar-like, mild, patient, roughed, imaginative sort of a personage—who is calm in the midst of danger, and philosophical when surrounded by the storms of trouble. The owner of the Roman nose, although inclined to decision of purpose and magnanimity of heart, is haughty, fearless and choleric. The Cat or Tiger nosed man is mean, deceitful, and selfish—and the Pug smacks strongly of weakness of mind, and weakness of character.

There is more philosophy in the nose than most people are aware of. The face is the dial-plate of the mind, and the nasal organ the index, pointing out by its shape, color, and habit, and qualities, the excellencies or the defects, the regularity or the irregularities of the internal machinery.

Whenever you see a nose starting from its bed with a bold and prominent bearing, and pursuing a right onward line of direction, and inclining in its progress gradually to the curvilinear, full bodied and well proportioned, depend upon it you have got hold of one whose possessor has a mind of the first order—imagination unbounded—who is mild and tractable in disposition—honorable in his intercourse and dealings with men—upright, reasonable and decided. When you meet with a man who is bold and adventurous—fearless in the midst of danger—patient of fatigue—fierce and irascible in disposition, rest assured his nasal organ belongs to the Roman order—it smells of fight. He was made for a soldier. But beware of the Cat or Tiger nose. It is a long and flatish instrument, and its owner is a deceitful friend and dangerous enemy—sly, cringing, and malicious, and lurking for opportunities to take advantage—mean-spirited, and a cut-throat in disposition. Let no such man be trusted. Shen also the Pug—unless you yourself are the owner of the Tiger—in which case there will be a natural affinity between it and you. The former is in dimensions contemptible—stunted and driven into the face—it denotes great imbecility of mind, a predisposition to credulity, and he who stands behind it is easily humbugged. Its possessor is often thrown off his guard, and the owner of the latter ever dealing in stratagem, watches his opportunity to pounce upon him and seizes it with a vengeance. We eschew both the Tiger and the Pug.

The uses of the nose are various and important. As a handle to the face, very convenient for an enemy to seize hold of and effect a locomotion of the body corporeal; as a messenger and forerunner of its owner, to ascertain the quality and smell of objects about to be encountered; as a thermometer by which to measure the degree of internal heat; and especially to determine the presence and quantity of alcohol; as a safety valve and outlet for an over accumulated mass of the bloody fluid; a prop and resting place for those prodigious helps to the eyes, which the old wear from necessity, and many young men because they wish to be thought monstrous hard scholars; and as a medium of communication, particularly among elderly ladies, of those "titillating joys" which are only known to the civilized soul-taker; its value is incalculable, and its praises cannot be too loudly sung. From the remotest antiquity, the nose has ever been a prominent object in the contour of the "human face divine." Straight or crooked;

long or flat; slender or big bellied; canulated or nostrils; it has elicited the admiration of the scholar and the song of the poet; it has inhaled the perfume of the outward world from time immemorial; and, in these modern days been particularly exhilarated by sniffing up the delicious fragrance of the aromatic liquors—as ours is now.

NORTH-CAROLINA STATE LOTTERY,
For the Benefit of the SALISBURY ACADEMY.
ELEVENTH CLASS FOR 1835.
To be drawn at Tarboro', N. C.
On WEDNESDAY, the 16th of November,
ON THE POPULAR
TERMINATING-FIGURE SYSTEM.
STEVENSON & POINTS, Managers.

CAPITAL \$5,000 !!!
PRIZE \$1,000 !!!
And 20 Prizes of \$1,000.

SCHEME:
1 Prize of 5,000 Dollars is \$5,000
20 Prizes of 1,000 Dollars is 20,000
10 Prizes of 500 Dollars is 5,000
10 Prizes of 300 Dollars is 3,000
10 Prizes of 200 Dollars is 2,000
80 Prizes of 100 Dollars is 8,000
100 Prizes of 50 Dollars is 5,000
116 Prizes of 20 Dollars is 3,480
201 Prizes of 10 Dollars is 4,020
300 Prizes of 5 Dollars is 4,500
6,000 Prizes of 1 Dollar is 60,000
6,000 Prizes of 6 Dollars is 36,000
6,000 Prizes of 4 Dollars is 24,000

18,848 Prizes, amounting to \$180,000

A Package of 10 Whole Tickets will cost .40
And must draw nett .17

\$23

A certificate for a Package of 10 Whole Tickets will be .23

For 10 Half Tickets, .11 50

For 10 Quarter Tickets, .5 75

["All orders from a distance, by mail, (postpaid) or by private conveyance, enclosing the cash or prize-tickets in previous Lotteries, will receive the most prompt attention, if addressed to WILLIAM H. SPECK, Charlotte, N. C., and an account of the drawing will be forwarded immediately after its event.

"All Prizes payable in cash, forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of 15 per cent.

Whole Tickets \$4, Halves \$2, Quarters 1.

To be had in the greatest variety of Numbers at

W. M. H. SPECK'S Office,
(In the Store lately occupied by S. C. Caldwell.)
Charlotte, N. C.

ATTENTION!

Ride Volunteers.

YOU are ordered to parade on the 13th of November next, at M'Cord's Old Field, armed and equipped as the law directs, for drill.

J. HALL, Capt.

Oct. 24, 1835.

PRIVATE CONVEYANCE!!

FOR
Public Accommodation!!

THE public are respectfully informed that the subscribers have provided themselves with a neat and easy-riding

OMNIBUS,

a team of first-rate Horses, and an obliging and experienced Driver, for the purpose of accommodating all who may have occasion or desire to employ private conveyances from Charlotte to any of the neighboring Towns.

Terms of Hire, very Reasonable.

The vehicle is capable of containing seven persons with the greatest convenience, and is so constructed that a distance of forty or fifty miles per day may be performed with perfect ease to passengers.

Gentlemen or Families who stop in Charlotte for the purpose of visiting the Gold Mines in the neighborhood, can be accommodated with an Omnibus, and a driver who is acquainted with the country, at all times.

Charlotte, Oct. 15, 1835. B. P. BOYD & CO.

N. B. There are two lines of Stages from Salisbury to the North, and two from Yorkville to the South.

NEW GOODS.

THE Subscriber has just returned from the North, where he has selected, with care and taste, some fine and fashionable articles, which he offers to the public at reduced prices, for cash, or on short time to good and punctual customers. The leading articles are: Gold and Silver Patent Lever, Lepine, and Plain English and Swiss Watches, Gold Guard Chains and Fob do.

Ladies fine Gold Necklace, Gold, Silver, and Steel Spectacle frames, with glasses, (white, green, blue, and azure,) to suit all ages and sights,

Gold Keys for Gentlemen and Ladies, with a great variety of other articles, with a first rate assortment of materials for repairing Lever Watches, and other kinds of work.

N. B. I expect to receive shortly some very fine Britannia Ware in full sets, and fine plated Candlesticks and Castors, fine Pistols, with real English twisted barrels, &c.

THOMAS TROTTER.

Charlotte, Oct. 6, 1835. 62-4f

NOTICE.

THE Notes and Accounts of Messrs. S. C. Caldwell and J. Hyams, have been left with the subscriber for collection. Those indebted are requested to make settlement by the November County Court.

JAMES W. OSBORNE.

Oct. 21, 1835. 64-4w

SOUTHERN FEMALE INSTITUTE.

THE patrons and friends of this Society are informed that its next session will commence on the 2d of October. The course of instruction here pursued, is designed to secure a thorough, systematic, and accomplished education of the mind, as well as a due improvement of the moral feelings and of the social habits. Terms as usual.

Juvenile Department.

At the request of several friends, we have determined to open an additional department for children of both sexes. Boys will be received under 10 years of age. Tuition in Spelling and Reading, \$3 per session—in the other common branches \$10 50. No deduction is made for absence in either of these departments, except when occasioned by sickness.

A. J. LEAVENWORTH,
E. M. LEAVENWORTH,
Charlotte, Sept. 25, 1835. Principals.

P. S. Having had repeated applications for boys of a more advanced age than that specified above, it may now be understood, that, should this number be sufficiently increased before the close of October, I will open a distinct English and Classical Department for their accommodation.

A. J. LEAVENWORTH.

October 2, 1835. 61-1f

From the Rt. Rev. Levi S. Ives, D. D., Bishop of North Carolina.

Raleigh, March 9, 1835.

Having, for the last three years, been intimately acquainted with Dr. John Beckwith, of this City, and enjoyed his professional services, I take pleasure in stating that his character as a Christian gentleman, and experienced Physician, entitles his testimony, in regard to the use of his Anti-dyspeptic Pills, to the entire confidence of the public.

We present you with a Line of Hacks possessing advantages over any other, if you wish to get on with ease and despatch—having obtained that great desideratum with all Travellers—no detention on the road. It is so arranged as to correspond, in its arrivals at Raleigh, with the departure of the following stages, viz: The Great Daily Line to Blakely, North Carolina, passing through Louisburg, Warrenton, and Halifax; at the latter place a Line of Stages communicates with the Portsmouth Railroad for Norfolk: by continuing on to Blakely, you strike the Petersburg Railroad; and on your arrival at that place you have the choice of two Lines—either by land to Washington City, via Richmond and Fredericksburg, or by Steam-Boat to Norfolk. At Norfolk there will be no detention, as there is a line of Steam-Boats for Baltimore in connexion with this line. This line also connects with one from Raleigh to Newbern.

Leaves the Mansion Hotel, Salisbury, TUESDAY and SATURDAY at 9 o'clock, A. M.—after the arrival of the Piedmont Stage from the South—arrives in Raleigh next day at 9 o'clock, P. M.—Leaves Raleigh TUESDAY and SATURDAY at 2 o'clock, A. M., arrives in Salisbury next day by 4 o'clock, P. M.—allowing sufficient time on the road for SLEEP.

"The Hacks are Albany make, entirely new, and cannot be surpassed for comfort and ease; the Teams are excellent, the Drivers careful and attentive, and the Fare low—only SEVEN DOLLARS. All intermediate distances 7 cents per mile.

"Passengers from the South, who wish to take our Line, will be careful to enter to Salisbury only.

"All Bundles and Packages at the risk of the owners.

WILLIS MORING,
JOSEPH L. MORING.

April 11, 1835. 60-1y

The Fare from Raleigh to Washington City amounts to \$19 50, as follows:

From Raleigh to Blakely, Stage Fare, .97

Blakely to Petersburg, Rail-Road Fare, 3

Petersburg to Richmond, Stage Fare, 1

Richmond to Fredericksburg, Stage Fare, 5

Fredericksburg to Washington City, 3

Steam-Boat Fare, .97

The Steam-Boat Fare from Petersburg to Baltimore, via Norfolk, is Four Dollars.

—

Valuable Property for Sale.

THE Subscriber will dispose, at private sale, of his House and Lots in the town of Charlotte, known as the Whitley Tavern, situated two doors east of Capt. Neely's tavern. If not sold by Court, I will sell it at public sale on Tuesday of our November Court. Terms made known on the day of Sale. In my absence, apply to Mr. D. Parks, who is my authorised agent, and who can give all information, &c.

JAMES WILSON.

Sept. 30, 1835. 61-1f

Taken Up

AND committed to the Jail of this county, on the 17th inst. a negro man named HENDERSON, about feet 5 or 6 inches high, 20, or 25 years of age, dark complexion, his clothes very ragged and dirty.

He says he runaway in April last, and that he belongs to Meshack Franklin of Surry county.

The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away.

The above boy has since confessed that he was sold by Meshack Franklin to a negro speculator by the name of English, and was carried to the state of Mississippi and sold to a man by the name of James Robinson near Port Gibson.

J. McCONNAUGHEY, Sheriff.

Oct. 12, 1835. 63-1f

Taken Up

AND committed to the Jail of Mecklenburg county, on the 12th instant, a negro boy named ARCHER, about five feet six inches high, dark complexion, with a large scar on his forehead, and says he belongs to Richard Frier, a speculator, of Charlotte, Va. Clothes very ragged. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take him away, or he will be dealt with as the law directs.

J. McCONNAUGHEY, Sheriff.

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Oct. 12, 1835. 63-1f